

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!
You can find Clover seed,
Millet seed and Grass seed at
Miller's Drug Store.

GRASS SEED,
CLOVER SEED,
& MILLET SEED at
Miller's Drug Store.

"This Argus o'er the people's rights
Doth an eternal vigil keep;
No soothing strain of Mai's son
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep."

VOL. XVI.

GOLDSBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1893.

NO. 125

WHEN I AM DEAD.

When I am dead, my dearest,
Sing no sad songs for me;
Plant thou no roses at my head,
Nor shady cypress tree;
Be the green grass above me
With showers and dewdrops wet;
And if thou wilt, remember,
And if thou wilt, forget.

I shall not see the shadows,
I shall not feel the rain;
I shall not hear the nightingale
Sing on, as it is pain;
And dreaming through the twilight
That doth not rise or set,
Happily may I forget,
And happily may I forget.

—Christian Rossette.

Lynch Law in the South.

The Mayor of Roanoke failed, after all, to keep his town free from the reproach of lynch law. He meant well, but he did not go about it in the right way. Lynching is generally done under excitement and the effect of musketry in cooling the excitement of a mob is always doubtful. The resolute courage of a few men will often accomplish more than a battalion of militia can do.

The loss of life at Roanoke is thus all the more to be lamented because of its fruitlessness. If the civil authorities in the Southern States would always resolutely enforce their civil powers and see that justice was administered quickly, but in an orderly way, they could make the resort to lynching much less frequent. For a Mayor to call out the militia itself a departure from law that incites to lawlessness. It might be justified by success, but it is condemned by failure.

In the Louisiana case it does not appear that the civil authorities are exerting themselves at all to secure an orderly administration of justice. Here, however, the desperate character of the fugitive criminal, who murdered the judge of the district in cold blood, affords some pretext to the populace for taking the law into their own hands, and if the officials are not strong enough to enforce their authority they perhaps do wisely in abstaining from the attempt.

It is easy at our safe distance to moralize on the state of society which these events illustrate, but we should probably view them in a different light if we were exposed to similar conditions. While it is plain that the semibarbarism of the blacks can never be ameliorated by shooting them down, it is not less plain that it must offer practical difficulties to those who have to confront it daily, as we in Northern cities can know nothing about. It has been often said that the worst cruelty of slavery was not to the blacks but to the whites, and this is equally true of the penalties which slavery has left behind.

Sanford Express:

It is said the prospects for a large acorn crop this year are fine. If the farmers have hope there will be no trouble in raising a full supply of meat at a small cost.

Wilmington Tar:

Mr. A. C. King, who received the scholarship to the Peabody Normal College at Nashville, Tenn., is 17 years old instead of 16 as was stated yesterday.

Burlington News:

We are in receipt of a letter from Ex-Governor Thos. M. Holt in which he accepts the invitation of the committee to open the Fair on October 33, with an appropriate address.

Newbern Journal:

Capt. T. W. Jones, of the U. S. Army made an inspection of the Newbern Naval Reserves last night at the armory. The young men were paid the high honor of being pronounced one of the finest looking and most polite companies in the State. Also he expressed himself much pleased with the condition of the guns, rifles, armory, etc. With the exception of some slight inattention in ranks, Capt. Jones said the State had no finer company.

WHAT SHAKESPEARE MIGHT HAVE SAID.

To take or not to take, that is the question.
Whether 'tis better for man to suffer
The pangs and torments of indigestion,
Or something else, and, in its taking
End them.

Shakespeare didn't say that, but very likely he would have said something similar, if he were living in his 19th century when so many suffer untold agonies from indigestion. Of course he would have gone on to say that a man must be a fool not to take "something" which would put an end to the "pangs and torments" spoken of, if he could get it. Now it is a fact that the weakened, impoverished blood brings on indigestion, which is the cause of dyspepsia, constipation—a poisoned condition of the whole system—and it is a fact also, that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will so purify the blood and rich it that all the weakened organs are revitalized and strengthened. It is guaranteed to do this. If it doesn't, your money will be returned to you.

SILVER SEAS.

BY MARY BRADFORD WHITING.

Oh, moon, float in the wind-toasted
sails;
A fairy bark from an unknown shore
Hiding thy light white the storm-rack
flies—
While the darkness deepens and
tempests roar.
The white mists quiver, they break and
shiver,
The winds go softly over the trees;
And I see thee hurrying forward ever,
Sailing down through the silver seas!

Oh, ship, float on the wandering wave!
The heavens are black and the night
is dark;
The stars are sleeping—no light to save
The weary, storm-driven laboring
bark!
Yet the winds are shifting, the shadows
lifting,
The dawn comes floating down on the
Esther.

One of the most thrilling stories in the Bible—and it contains more thrilling stories than any other book ever written—is that of the machinations of the wicked Haman to compass the destruction of the Hebrew people, and his overthrow by a brave, beautiful and good woman—Esther. In memory of her service to them the Jewish people established the feast of Purim. Purim brings to the Jewish mind "the days wherein the Jews rested from their enemies and the month which was turned unto them from sorrow to joy and from mourning unto a good day, because Haman, the enemy of the Jews, had devised against the Jews to destroy them and had cast, Pur, that is lot, to consume them."

The feast of Purim was early in March. But the day before the beginning of the Jewish New Year there was born to the wife of President Cleveland a daughter. And they called her name Esther. The parents were probably not influenced in the selection of a name for the child by the fact of its birth near the time of a Jewish holiday. But the coincidence of the holiday and the advent of a new Esther into the world must be pleasing to the Jewish people.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland lay no claims to being leaders of "fashion," but it is sincerely to be hoped that their example in giving their children good "old fashioned," sensible names—names that they will not be ashamed of when they grow up—will induce other parents to do likewise.—Savannah News.

STATE NEWS.

Raleigh Visitor:

It is thought at the State Agricultural office, after a careful comparison, that the recent storms throughout the State had depreciated the crop prospects from 20 to 25 per cent.

Charlotte Observer:

Mr. John Allen, an aged inmate of the county home, being now 88 years, has a chair which was made by Cyrus Stinson, of this county, in 1845. It has been in constant use and is still in good condition.

Wilmington Tar:

The distance from Wilmington to Newbern via the Wilmington, Newbern and Norfolk Railroad is 87 1/2 miles. The regular passenger train will cover the distance in 3 1/2 hours. This is 25 miles an hour, including 21 stops, which isn't bad for a new railroad.

Newbern Journal:

The steamer Nense took yesterday Messrs. Hackburn & Willet's trotters Dominion, Cook Robin and The Oaks in charge of Mr. S. D. Black to contest in several places—next week in Baltimore, the following week at Stanton, Va., then to Richmond and lastly in Suffolk.

Winston Sentinel:

The revival services at Broad Street Baptist Church began Sunday and much interest was manifested at the evening service. Three persons made a profession. Rev. M. A. Adams, of Monroe, will preach to-night and every evening during the week.

Raleigh News-Observer:

The dead body of a negro man named Needham Lee was found yesterday morning on the R. & D. track three miles east of Raleigh, by the section master. Coroner A. J. Buffaloe visited the body and inaugurated an inquest at the court house. The dead man proved to be a brakeman on the freight which came in the night before at 8:20 o'clock.

Lynchburg Avis:

Rev. Mr. Fife, the evangelist, passed through the city yesterday with his family, en route to his home. He was much gratified over the results of the revival meeting conducted by him in Wytheville, which has just been brought to a close. He said that there were over 300 professions of religion and that a number of backsliders were reclaimed. Mr. Fife is now at Thomasville.

"JUDGES AND NEWSPAPERS."

Under this head we find an editorial in the issue of the Asheville Citizen that came Wednesday evening which reads as follows:

The Citizen yesterday contained this item:

Judge Shuford is now holding court at Goldsboro. The Argus says: "His honor's charge to the grand jury was not only admirable for its comprehensive legal lore and impressive tenor, but also for its rare literary merit, its broad ethics and sound political doctrine. It was a liberal education to all those whose good fortune it was to be in the court house during its delivery."

It is pleasant, of course, to see commendation of a townsman, but the Citizen is sure its motive cannot be misunderstood, either by Judge Shuford or his friends here—among whom we count ourselves—when we say that this kind of comment by either the Goldsboro Argus or any other paper is as sorry staff as the approval of Judge Boykin by the bar of Marion. In the first place, it is not the business of the newspapers, except under extraordinary circumstances, either to praise or to blame a judge. Few editors are qualified to do such a piece of work.

Such comment is pretty certain to be shallow and to have an insincere ring if they attempt it. Look at the Asheville Argus's superlatives. They are ridiculous. We are confident that Judge Shuford would be the last man to claim that a charge of his to the grand jury "was a liberal education" to all who heard it; or that it had "rare literary merit." Liberal education are not acquired in a few moments in a court room or anywhere else; and a judge's charge has no business to possess literary merit. It is not literature, and cannot by any possibility rightly be considered to be that.

The kind of comment the Argus indulges in has a mischievous tendency, in that it suggests that judges must look to newspapers for approval of their work rather than to their own consciences. It is setting up a false standard and, generally speaking, a cheap one. The Argus might, however, with doubtful propriety, say that the bar of Goldsboro had spoken the truth in its commendation of the highly of Judge Shuford's charge, if that was the fact and if such comment as the reporter heard appeared to be sincere and not made with the idea of publication to curry favor with the judge; but we do not see how it could go farther unless its editor was known to be a thoroughly qualified authority on such subjects—something we see no signs of in this case.

It does not often occur to newspapermen, perhaps, but it is the fact that they should be as careful of their praise as of their censure.

We venture the assertion that the opinion of the average reader of the above would be promptly formed that the writer thereof is—what a higher statute than that enacted by any legislative body enjoins that we shall not call our brother.

Taking this view of the subject we would dismiss it without further comment, but, in behalf of a broader and more elevated spirit of professional journalism, we are persuaded that it is our public duty to read a lesson which we hope will prove beneficial, if not wholesome, to the hypercritical, jaundiced-eyed writer that wielded the didactic pen which annihilated space on the editorial page of the Citizen on this particular occasion.

We are aware that in using the language italicized we are guilty of editorial discourtesy, for which we make haste to apologize; but it is an honest conception of ours, nevertheless, that the regular editor of the Citizen did not write the article in question. Its style is so foreign and weak to what usually emanates from his vigorous pen, its criticism so far-fetched and illiterate, and its editorial discourtesy so glaring and gratuitously indulged in—and then it comes "second hand," as it were, after having published the item on which it is based a day previous, and that, too, as a compliment to Judge Shuford, that we cannot believe but that it had other origin than from the brain and pen that usually presides over the Citizen's sanctum.

In the first place, as to the "kind of comment" we indulged in, as above quoted, its merits or demerits, it is for an intelligent public to hold the opinion as to whether it be "sorry staff" or not. If it struck the editor of the Citizen as such why did he not say so the day before, when he first copied it? Did it take his mountainous brain so long to labor and bring forth the puissant production to which we are now addressing these remarks?

Secondly, as to the "business" of a newspaper tampering with the "judiciary," we beg to hold our own opinion on that subject, as well as on all others—yielding the same right to all others to do likewise. The intelligent press are the custodians—certainly the promulgators of those correct ideas of political government and constitutional privileges upon which depend not only the safety of

the judiciary, but also the progress and liberty of all the people. "Law," says old father Coke, "is the perfection of reason," which is common sense; and the one place where common sense is in special peril from dry rot is in the head of the editor that knows not only how to run his own paper, but also how to shape the policy and direct the conduct and *opine* the purposes of his contemporaries.

Thirdly: "Look at THE ARGUS's superlatives," says the Citizen. Now, really, we are positive that a comparative review of all the writings of THE ARGUS would reveal few superlatives. So that the ridiculousness—ness—ness that the editor of the Citizen calls upon its readers to gaze upon in our simple comment on Judge Shuford's "charge," are not there at all; hence their vision naturally turns to rest upon him whose finger would point them in giggling ridicule to what none but he can see.

Fourthly: As to Judge Shuford's charge being a "liberal education," and the innendo that he "claimed" anything regarding it, for, really, we did not ask his opinion of his charge, either before or since writing our comment thereon, what is a judge's charge for if not to educate the grand jury in the law and their specific duties as a grand inquest for the protection of society and the vindication of the laws of the commonwealth? And that Judge Shuford in his excellent charge has succeeded in rivaling for condensity and comprehensiveness the famous Introduction to Adam's Equity, or Blackstone's chapter on Pleading, is the more to his credit and to the benefit of all those in whose hearing it is from time to time delivered—regardless of what the Citizen may think to the contrary.

Finally—no, not finally, either; but Fifthly: while the editor of the Citizen intimates that we don't know any law, "no how," and "ain't" "thoroughly qualified authority" as to the merits of a Judge's charge, we must say that the editor of the Citizen impresses us that he has had a smattering of law himself, in that he asserts that "a Judge's charge has no business to possess literary merit." We know that the glory or the reproach of the law has ever been that it was dry, arid and remorseless in its rigor of speech. Within its dreary walls the figures of rhetoric never form and the flowers of fancy never bloom. It has fenced itself about with "the divinity that doth hedge a king." Amplitude of general knowledge, florescence of oratory and acuteness of humor are intellectual coins which the narrowness or wisdom of the legal guild have ever viewed at a ruinous discount—pledgings for judicial distinction to which a fatal demurrer has always been interposed. Judge Shuford, in his charge, has violated these prescriptive traditions and thereby entailed upon himself the un-"qualified" commendation of THE ARGUS, for which we, in turn, are "sat upon" by the Citizen. True, Chief Justice Stone had already endorsed Chancellor Kent's reference to the "torch of Omar" in discussing the rule in Shelley's case, a metaphor that, no doubt, in the eyes of the Citizen, has done much to impair the just renown of Kent. But perhaps the renown of Kent can stand it.

Finally: while the editor of the Citizen can "see no figure" in our humble writings that we are at all "qualified" for the task, we beg our readers to pardon the personal allusion and indulge us for a moment while, in self-defense, we hurl the bald fact at the Citizen, that we had an interview, once upon a time, with the Supreme Court of North Carolina wherein that honorable body found us possessed of "such competent knowledge of the Law" as to entitle us to admission to the learned profession; and while we have advanced in years in the meantime, we feel that we have, at least, not retrograded in the knowledge which we possessed on that momentous occasion and proud moment of our young manhood.

Write Your Senators

To the Editor of the N. Y. World:

If each and every person interested in the settlement of an early date of the silver repeal bill by the Senate will write letters to the Senators from their States expressing their dissatisfaction at the attitude of the Senate it would give the members a knowledge of the wants of the business and manufacturing world.

J. L. DOUGLASS.
New York, Sept. 20.

HADN'T THE NERVE.

Young Ruffin's mother-in-law was sick. Her health had struck a flaw— And with the kind concern that moves The average son-in-law He straightway to the settlement On double-quick did chase, And brought a doctor back with him To diagnose the case.

With anxious mien he waited then Until the doctor came, Had seen the patient, and in turn This honest verdict gave: "She needs no medicine, young man, There'll be no help for her, Unless you forthwith send her to A warmer climate, sir."

No word young Ruffin spoke, but to The woeful he made traces, And straightway coming back did bring A new-sharpened axe, This heading to the man who did. All human ailments serye, "You do it, Doctor, dear," said he, "I haven't got the nerve."

—Boston Courier.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

The first of the Treasury Department documents of Series 1893-94 is the "Summary Statement of the Imports and Exports of the United States for July, 1893, corrected to Aug. 30, 1893," and a very edifying document it is, and a pleasing view it gives of the ways by which the apparent prosperity of this country was effected under a Republican administration.

In January, 1892, the State Department decided that Collectors might waive the formality of requiring a currency certificate to accompany invoices in all cases where the articles imported were admitted free of duty or under a specific duty.

In three months Mr. Charles Heath, United States Consul at Catania, warned the Department of the inevitable effect upon statistical returns, but of course the country must prosper in an election year, and the Department was conveniently deaf, and prosperity set in with violence.

The milleirs of Brazil skips like a kid from value to value, and seldom remains in one place, even in the interval between the weekly and semi-weekly revolutions, but its average value for the year is forty-five per cent. of its face value, and every pound of Rio coffee and Para rubber was invoiced as if the milleirs were at par. In short the coffee and rubber imports from Brazil, during the fiscal year 1893, should be reduced by about \$75,000,000.

The silver rouble of Russia is as vivacious as the milleirs but without smaller limits; and at its best it is worth but five-sevenths as much as the gold rouble; the premium on gold at Buenos Ayres fluctuated from 198 to 215 during the last week of January, 1893; the Chilean peso, nominally ninety-two cents, was worth thirty-four in 1892 and is now worth twenty-nine; the paper sucre of Ecuador was not quite worth two-thirds its face value in June, and as for Italy and Turkey, their currency is no more stable than Russia's.

Wherefore, when any person talks about the enormous increase in the value of imports in 1892, it is well to recommend him to read the letter of the Chief of Bureau to the Secretary of State, dated Aug. 15, 1893.

Also, if any importer be inclined to discount at large about the enormous increase in the value of olive oil, or any article imported from a country having a depreciated currency free of duty or under a specific duty, his customers will be justified in refusing to pay a price based on the misleading rates of his invoice.

SUNDAY READING.

Made Up of Divers clippings.

Happiness is a sunbeam which may pass through a thousand bosoms without losing a particle of its original ray; nay, when it strikes on a kindred heart, like the converging light on a mirror, it reflects itself with double brightness. Happiness is not perfect 'till it is shared.—Porter.

A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best, but what he has said or done otherwise shall give him no peace.—Emerson.

WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE PARTY?

THE ARGUS—and before the days of THE ARGUS, its editor, after hearing life-time professing Democrats talk, often wondered whether we really possessed the right conception of Democracy: this we did in view of our youth and inexperience and in deference to their years and experience; but when Grover Cleveland had been first elected President and spoken to the issues and needs of the hour, then did we feel that indeed we were a Democrat, and as such we feel that it is time for that party—or, rather, certain elements in it—to pause for reflection, in view of the vagaries of some so-called Democratic papers, especially in reference to Grover Cleveland and his administration, whereas it is a Democratic Senate and not Cleveland that is delaying legislation and harassing the country.

Every fair minded person is aware of the peculiar condition of affairs at the time Mr. Cleveland took the reins of government in his hands. An exhausted Treasury and odious measures, such as the then existing laws in reference to elections, pension bills, etc. The regulation and adjustment of the financial affairs of the country also staring him in the face.

In the midst of all these perplexities an extra session of Congress was called in order to meet the crisis, and thus far what have they talked? Why, they have talked a heap, but as yet no work done. Now, it seems to us, that things ought to have been different. The fact is, the masses don't understand this vexing, complicated question of finance—the use of such terms as bi-metal, mono-metal, parity of gold and silver, etc., and the sooner some positive action is taken the better will be the state of affairs.

Then, beside all this, the sooner the election laws are corrected by the wiping out of the statute books the so-called supervisor's office, and the removal of every feature that enables officials to perpetrate fraud, the better will be the chance for a fair ballot, and the attainment of the will of the people.

Then there is to be considered the Chinese Exclusion law, which ought never to have been enacted. The efficiency of a government maintained by the suffrages of the people, is founded upon the principle of non class legislation. In other words, the enactment of no law proposing benefit to one class to the exclusion of another.

This unjust and odious feature is clearly evinced in the proposed department of the unfortunate Chinaman. It, as a measure, originated on the Pacific Slope, and its author was a desperate Agrarian. Then, again, see the equivocal attitude, to say the least, in which the government found itself when proposing to execute the law, and found itself unable to do so.

Then, again, if unsound, unwise legislation is not checked, there is no telling to what extent it may yet prevail. Prejudice has no business in the enactment of laws for the healthful administration of any government, more especially that of ours, which is "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Not long since we had a specimen of the effect of local or national prejudice. In a certain city we see a class of citizens who, whatever may be their proclivities, or peculiarities, have never failed in thrift and usefulness, and making good citizens, subjected to gross insult—"Shame, where is thy blush?"—And now, permit us to say; that notwithstanding the inconsistencies of certain editors, and their abettors, in heaping abuse upon the devoted head of the nation, we think we see the coming dawn of a beautiful and brighter day, when the manly brow of President Grover Cleveland standing head and shoulders above his peers, shall be crowned with an unending wreath of perennial beauty, expressive of his countrymen's unbounded love and confidence in the man who never betrayed a trust, deceive a friend, or abused his party's confidence.

Charlotte Observer: News reached the city yesterday of the death in Guntown, N. J., of Mrs. Brickwelder, stepmother of Mrs. Jack Duls, of this city. Deceased was 75 years of age, and was a devoted member of the Lutheran church.

FESTINALENTE.

THE ARGUS agrees fully with the Louisville Courier-Journal that it is not a mistake to insist upon the amendment of the Federal election law; the Democratic party is pledged to that. But it may prove a mistake to have precipitated the question in the House at the present time.

There is urgency for the repeal of the Sherman silver purchase act, and Congress has been called in extra session for that special purpose. There is no urgency for the amendment of the Federal election law; since there will be no Federal elections for over a year, and the agitation of the question at this juncture is full enough of danger to the cause of sound money as to betray a shrewd purpose on the part of the radical silver men.

The Republicans will not consent to the carrying out of the Democratic policy as to Federal elections. Force at the polls, disguised behind a sanctimonious pretense of protecting the ballot which it outraged, has been too long the Republican mainstay to be abruptly abandoned. Public sentiment, even within their own ranks, has urged Republican members to consent to the repudiation of the Sherman Bill, there exists no such sentiment in the party. It is as firmly wedded to this vicious policy as it is to that other abomination, McKinleyism, and, confident of the approval of their Republican constituents, the Republican members of Congress may even feel justified, if need be, in saving Davenportism by casting overboard the bill to repeal the Sherman act.

Some of the Republicans in Congress already chafe under the necessity, created by the urgent demands of the business world, of assisting the Democratic party in the repeal of a Republican financial measure, and would be glad of an excuse to bolt. Nobody likes crow, and just a little further dash of garlic in the seasoning will be enough to make Republicans flee from the table with a weak stomach. It is doubtless hard for Democratic members of the House to amuse themselves twiddling their thumbs while the Senate bums and haws over the repeal bill, but it is a case where activity may become pernicious and where inactivity may be masterful.

Without Republican votes in the Senate the Voorhees Bill can hardly hope to pass that body. Partisan rancor needs to be kept in abeyance till repeal is assured. The first passage at arms in the House over the Federal election laws shows that the question has lost none of its old power to excite partisan energy and to stir the fighting blood of every faction. It arouses more of feeling good and bad, than any cold question of finance. A very little debate of it will heat the political furnace, while the introduction of a new issue of such importance may be readily used as an obstruction to the work for which the extra session was called.

That is a risk which the Democratic party can not afford to take. Everything in good time, and all will be done at last. For the present the agitation of the matter of Federal election laws is so inopportune that it may well be set down as a device of the silver men to defeat the repeal of the Sherman act. It is a device to which conservative Democrats will not lend themselves. The business world demands the repeal of the vicious silver purchase law. It has inaugurated a revival of activity in confident anticipation of that repeal. If now hope be stricken to earth and delay be lengthened into defeat, the responsibility for the relapse into financial and commercial depression would be one which the Democratic party would not care to shoulder.

Greenville Reflector: The family of Mr. Henry Sheppard has been sadly afflicted. Besides the death of his youngest daughter which occurred Friday, his wife and oldest daughter have been very sick the past week.

A STAR.

Across my vision there will come some night
A star that is more beautiful
Than ever was a star that shined
Was the moon the light that she
gave light
Unto the world, or since that a first
flight
Did seeming rise and fall, grow bright
and dull,
From all of heaven's mystic lights
I'll call
Just that one perfect star so wondrous
bright.

Unto me its light will shine and
dwell
All hallowed with a beauty of its own,
And it shall be my guiding star through
life,
For then no more shall care or stern
distress,
Darkness shall unto darkness dense
have down,
My star shall bear the sacred name of
"wile."
—David Henry Wright.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest United States Government Food Report. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106, Wall St., New York.

Druckler's Anionic Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Fetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. H. Hill & Son.

A LEADER.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant it is recognized as the best and purest ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys—It will cure sick headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money refunded, price only 50c per bottle, Sold by J. H. Hill & Son.

GUARANTEED CURE.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and you are miserably as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer if we did not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never fails. Appoints. Trial bottle free at J. H. Hill & Son, Large size 50c and \$1.00.

GLAD TIDINGS.

The grand specific for the prevailing malady of the age, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, General Debility, etc., is Bacon's Celery Cure. This great herbo tonic stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and restores our system to vigorous health and energy. Samples free. Large packages 50c. Sold only by J. H. Hill & Son.

Terrific Railroad Accident.

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some dear friend, who has died with Consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for Throat and Lung Diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning! If you have a cough, cold, asthma, croup, whooping cough, or any other throat and lung ailment, get a trial bottle free. Large size 50c.

FROM SIRE TO SON.

As a Family Medicine, Bacon's Celery Cure passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have Kidney, Liver or Blood disorder do not delay, but get a free sample package of this remedy at once. If you have Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. J. H. Hill & Son, the leading druggists, are sole agents and are distributing samples free to the afflicted. Large package 50c.

ONE WAY TO BE HAPPY.

It is at all times to attend to the comfort of your family. Should any of them catch a slight Cold or Cough, prepare yourself and call at once on J. H. Hill & Son. They have a great trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy Free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Large size 50c.

NOTICE.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS EXECUTOR of Jno. M. Uzzell, deceased, before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wayne county, N. C., notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said Jno. M. Uzzell, to make immediate payment, and to all persons holding claims against his estate to present them to the undersigned on or before Aug. 24, 1894, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

MAJOR UZZELL.
Executor Jno. M. Uzzell, deceased.
Aug. 24, 1893.

JUST RECEIVED—

1 car load of choice Bolted Meal, for sale at reduced prices.

M. PRIVETT